

Nancy Whiskey

G Em C D7 G Bm C D7

5 C Em C D7 G Em C D7

9 G Em C D7 Em Bm G D7 G

1. Well, I am a weaver, a Carlton weaver,
I am a rash and rovin' blade.
I love silver in my pockets
And I follow the rovin' trade.

Chorus

Whiskey, Whiskey, Nancy Whiskey,
Whiskey Whiskey Nancy-O

2. As I came down through Glasgow City,
Nancy Whiskey I chanced to smell.
I walked in and sat down beside her,
Seven long years I loved her well.

Chorus

3. The more I kissed her, the more I loved her,
The more I kissed her, the more she smiled.
I forgot my mother's teaching,
Nancy soon had me beguiled

Chorus

4. As I rose early on one morning
To slake my thirst it was my need,
I tried to rise but I was not able,
Nancy had me by the knees.

Chorus

5. So I'll go back to the Carlton weavin',
I'll surely make those shuttles fly.
I'll earn more at the Carlton weavin'
Than e're I made in the rovin' trade.

Chorus

6. So come all you weavers, you Carlton weavers
Weavers where 'ere you be,
Beware of Whiskey, Nancy Whiskey,
She'll ruin you like she ruined me.

Chorus

"Nancy Whiskey", also known as "The Carlton Weaver" is a traditional Scottish and Irish song. It was collected by Hamish Henderson from Willie Mitchell of Campbell town, Ayrshire in 1956. It was printed in Sam Henry's **Songs of the People** (1938) and Peter Kennedy's **Folksongs of Britain and Ireland** (1975).

It was recorded by Ewan MacColl, The Clancy Brothers with Louis Killen, Norman Kennedy, The Irish Rovers, Ian and Sylvia and others.

I learned it first from the Clancys and again from Ian and Sylvia.